MERRY MERRY, MARRIAGE BELLS CHIME ON Mr. William Penny, of this city will today, lead to the marrisge altar Miss Alma Spearman, one of Anderson's fairest, and most charming young ladies. The marrisge cere mony will be conducted by R. v. at the home of the bride. Mr. Penney is one of Abbeville's best young men, and notwith standing he is now engaged in the Mercan tile business at Bainbridge Georgia, yet we standing he is now engaged in the Mercan-tile business at Bainbridge Georgia, yet we are proud to claim him as an Abbeville man and his many friends here extend in advance congratulations and best wishes for the future happiness of himself and his beautiful bride. Mr. and Mrs. William Penney will return at once to Abbeville, where they will spend a few days before going to their Georgia home. CROMER-BURNSE.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Miss Maude Cromer to Mr. James T. Burns, on June 24, 1903.

GIFFEN-PHIFER

Invitations are out announcing the mar-riage of Miss Margaret Giffen of Due West, to Dr. F. W. Phifer of North Carolina, on the 24 June, 1903. June, 1908.

Dr. Edgar A. McMillan and his charming bride of Pelzer are visiting relatives in the

OUR COLLEGE BOYS AND GIRLS

Are now in the city for their summer vaca-tion and will gladden the hearts of loved ones and add much to the pleasure and gayeties of the social circles of the city. We are glad to see them one and all and have them home once more.

MR. W. C. BROWN AND RURAL ROUTES. MR. W. C. BROWN, special Agent, was here last week as already noted for the purpose of locating two more R. F. D. Houtes from Abbeville as well as to examine applicants for said routes. Mr. Brown went over each proposed route as petitioned by the people and found the sections too thinly settled just now, but hoped in the near future to be able to establish both routes. Mr. Brown is zealous in his work for the Government, and is courteous and obliging and will do all in his power to benefit the people.

NEWS BUDGET ON ROUTE NO. 8.

After a delightful visit to Clemson Com-menoement, and friends the following young ladies returned last Saturday to their respec-tive homes at Lebanon: MissiLucy and Miss Lizzle Gibert, Miss Sarah Evans and Miss

Lizzie Gibert, Miss Sarah Evans and Miss Mamie Baskin.

Miss Maggie Evans after a pleasant visit to friends in Chester and a delightful trip to the Commencement exercises of Winthrop College at Rook Hill, returned home last week.

Mrs. W. D. Wilson, accompanied by her nieces, Missee Mary and Catherine Link, and her nephew, Master Francis Link, spent last week most delightfully with relatives at Grainridge the pretty country home of Mr. William Wilson. They returned home last Saturday much invigorated by the fresh country air, pure and sweet from the wooded hills.

Mr. John Bass is home from Georgia for a

Mr. John Bass is home from Georgia for a few days helping Gilliam Brothers with their few days helping Gilliam Brothers with their machinery.

Mossrs, Gilliam Brothers have been overhauling their engine and threshing machines during the past week, and are now ready for business. These gentlemen are progressive and up-to-date, and have the best and latest improved machinery. Make your appoint ment with them and they will serve you well. Buffalo bridge is finished and seems to be a good job, but "M" thinks it dangerous without side railings. Should a horse become frightened there is nothing to keep him from backing off or falling 10 or 12 feet into the stream. Neither is there any railing on Whites bridge. These little things omitted might sometime cost the county somethink.

Mrs. Mattle A. Wilson after several weeks stay at Lethe visiting her children and friends, returned to her home at Lebanon last week.

Mr. A. J. Woodburst returned home last

Mr. A. J. Woodhurst returned home last mr. A. J. Woodinest retarried none take week from the Lodimont section and report-ed great damage done to crops, especially those of Mr. B. A. Boyd, J. W. Boyd and A. O. Grant, together with those of their hands— entirely destroyed. Mr. Edwin Parker lost a very fine mileb

entirely destroyed.

Mr. Edwin Parker lost a very fine milch cow last week, valued at fitty-dollars.

Mr. Allen McCanty challenges route No. 8 to beat him on onions, which he raised this season as large as a saucer, they are the white sliver skin and very fine, we know whereof we speak. Who can beat, this? Let. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sprouse and Mrs. W. F. Smith visited relatives in Sharon Sunday.

Misses Wanetia and Willie Gordon visited friends here last week.

Mr. Jones Miller of the city spent part of Mrs. Jones Miller of the city spent part of last week with relatives here.

a fair decision.

The picnic at Fern Cliff Academy has been postponed indefinitely on account of mumps in that section. You shall know when it will be.

Miss Lucy Evans one of Clemsons prettiest young ladies is spending a while with relatives at Lebanon.

Messrs, A. M. Hill & Sons have the finest field of corn we see on Route No. 3. It is shoulder high and tasseling out.

Mr. John H. Penney of Sharon neighborhood has a field of seven acres of pretty upland corn.

Mr. J. G. Walker of Sharon.

men of Abbeville spent Sunday in the city with his family.

Mr. Eugene DuPre of Clemson with two of his children spent last Saturday and Sunday in the city with relatives.

Miss Bruce McKannie, an attractive young lady of Atlanta Georgia is in the city as the gnest of friends. At present she is the honored guest of Mrs. M. T. Coleman.

Mrs. Henry A. William and sister Miss Anderson of Richmond Va., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Williams.

Miss Lillian Gambrell returned home last Friday from Williamston Female College.

Miss Ada Richesy spent last Sunday in the city the guest of her friend Miss Virginia Gambrell.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

preached at the Factory Church last Sunday afternoon.

OUR DARLING IS WITH THE ANGELS.

which the maid prevailed. At one she is now transplanted to the bright happy home of the angels, where she will in a few short years welcome loved ones to that bright, beautiful shore.

The fanneral services were conducted at the home by Rev. J. Lowrie Wilson of the Presbyterian Church and Rev. P. B. Wells of the Methodist Church. After which she was laid to rest in Long Cane Cemetery.

The family in this deep grief have the sympathy of many friends.

pathy of many friends. "This tiny bud, so beautiful so fair; Called home by early doom; Called to show how sweet a flower in Paradise would bloom.

In Paradise would bloom.
Ere sin could harm, or sorrow fade,
Death came with friendly care,
The opening bud to heaven conveyed
And bade it blossom there."

Mails Close.

Mails Close.

Abbeville, S. C., May 26, 1903.

The mails close at the post office at Abbeville, S. C., as follows:
C. & G. R. R.—
8.10 a. m. North.
12.30 p. m. South.
10.10 a. m. Hodges.
1.30 p. m. South.
1.30 p. m. North.
1.30 p. m. South.
1.30 p. m. South.
1.30 p. m. South.
1.30 p. m. North.
1.30

The obedient mind will sometimes be led in prayer, as a blind man is led by his guide—in the right way, and yet, unable to see the path or trace the self without reserve to God.

A City Courtship.

The proper place for courting,
By the story-books' reporting
Is some lane or meadow pathway out of
sight of town,
With the sweetness blowing over
From the fields of beans and clover,
And the skylark dropping westward as the

But I've met our little Sally
At the mouth of Dawson's alley,
As we waiked along together toward the
dome of St. Paul's.
'Mid the jostling crowd that passes
'Neath the giaring lamps and gases,
'Neath the shouting of the drivers, and the newsboy's cails.

And the lily of the valley
That I gave my little Saily,
Was the faded penny bouquet that a flower
girl sells;
She has never seen one growing,
And its easy to be showing,
For its birthplace is in Dresmiand that's
beyond Bow Bells.

Oh! it pains me in our walking—
All the oaths and shameful talking.
And the folks that brush her passing, and
the glances boid;
But though evil things may touch her. They can never hurt or smutch her, For she turns the dirt to sweetness, as

flower the mold. Nay, it's not in country places,
'Mid the fields and simple faces,
Out of sight and sound of evil. that a pure
heart grows:

heart grows;
But it's here in London city,
In the sin and scame and pity; For the pure heart a aws its pureness from the wrong it knows.

When my Sally's sweetness found me,

When my sally's sweetness found me,
I was like the men around me,
I was coarse, and low, and selfish as the
beast that dies;
But her grace began to win me,
And my heart was changed within me,
And I learned to pray from gazing in my
darling's eyes.

—London Spectator.

Sandy Land.

June 9, 1903. Mr. George Anderson spent last Saturday night in Sandy Land the guest of Mr. Eugene Purdy. Mr. J. S. Williams of Sharon visited re-

Mr. J. 18. Williams of Sharon visited relatives here last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Fleming, of Darraughs accompanied by their little son Joe, visited relative here Saturday.
Miss Lee Sprouse, accompanied by her bother Ira made a quick trip to Sharon Wednesday afternoon.
Mrs. L. C. Haskell of the city visited relatives here Sunday.
Mr. Arthur Fleming a very intelligent young man from Darraughs visited here Sunday night.
Mr. Lawton Robertson of the city visited in Sandy Land Sunday afternoon.
Mr. Charlie Pressley of Bethel, accompanied by his sister Miss Ella visited friends here Sunday.
Mr. T. Miller of the city made a quick visit

Mr. T. Miller of the city made a quick visit

Mr. T. Miller of the city made a quick visit to Sandy Land Sunday afternoon. Mr. Miller is a very pleasant young man and we always welcome those kind in our midst.

Mr. Carl Milford, of Antrev!lie made a very pleasant call here Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Glenn and Mrs. G. A. Neuffer of the city visited here Monday.

Rev. Mr. Gordon of the city visited in Sandy Land last week.

Mr. Eibert White went to Sharon Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Eugene Purdy made a very pleasant call near Long Cane Sunday. We suppose he called on his best girl.

Mesars. Frank Fleming and Ralph Sprouse attended services at Ebenezer Sunday.

"Brown Eyes."

June 15, 1908 June 15, 1903
Brown Eyes is it her post again and will send in a few notes picked up here and there in Sandy Land.
Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Wilson, of Hunter's, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel How-

ard, and a surface and services at Cedar Springs Sunday.

Mr. W. D. Chiles, a very handsome man of the city, visited in Sandy Land last week.

Miss Cassie Fieming spent a few days last week very pleasantly in the city with friends

last week with relatives here.
Mr. James White went to Cedar Springs

Servants in Manila,

Mr. J. G. Walker of Sharon has some fine
cotton, it is in good fix and looks well.

Aft'crops along the route are being nicely
worked, and despite the cold weather are
growing and seem to be doing well, although quite small.

Mr. W. P. Hammond after several weeks large houses there are from 20 to 30 dependents is up and able to walk about the pendents of all degrees, from poor pendents of all degrees, acquillons. writer in the Outlook says. In some pendents of all degrees, from poor relations to cooks and scullions. Mr. and Mrs. F. W. R. Nance spent last Monday in the city with hose folks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. R. Nance spent last Monday in the city with hose folks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. R. Nance spent last Monday in the city with hose folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cohen after a few days spent in the city as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Momillian, retruned home last Thursday.

Mrs. Marie Eason of Charleston is in the city where she will spend sometime with relatives. At present she is the guest of her brother Hon. F. B. Gary.

Miss Lizzie Penney spent last Sunday in the city with hose folks.

Mr. J. C. Miller, one of the hustling salesmen of Abbeville spent Sunday in the city with his family.

Mr. Eugene DuPre of Clemson with two of the five pesos a month. In a way,

nerves to see a kitchen in the heat of preparation for a banquet of which The Greenville Convocation was held in Trinity Church of this city during last week. Blabop Capers presiding. Several visiting ministers were present. Services were held morning and evening. On Thursday evening Blabop Capers confirmed a class of 6. On Sunday evening Rev. Aleck Mitchell of Greenville preached a fine sermon, delivered in an earnest and forceful manner holding the closest attention of his unusually large congregation. The body of the church as well as the galleries were filled to overflowing. We were denied the pleasure of attending these interesting services, hence our remarks are not in full.

The doors of several of our churches were The doors of several of our churhoes were closed Sunday night that their congregations might attend the services at Trinity Church.

Rev. P. B. Wells of the Methodist Church presched at the Engloye Church last Sunday in the Services at Trinity Church.

There is consequently a family family family family family family. There is consequently a family feeling between them, and a freedom of intercourse that we, Democrats though we Aylett, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

James Chalmers, after a tedious iliness of 8 weeks, died at the home of her parents in the city last Thursday morning June 11, 1903, at the tender baby age of 21 months. Aylett was a bright sparkling sunbeam in the home, and by her baby chat and merry laugh made all hearts happy. Baby reigned as queen in the home.

Course that we, Democrats though we are, would not tolerate. A friend told me that his head servant always remonstrates with him when he disapproves any course of action, and sometimes I have witnessed an altercation between the mistress and maid in which the maid prevailed. At one which the maid prevailed. At one

Southern Railway Schedule.

Trains for Hodges leave Abbeville, S. C., No 114 (daily) 8.40 a. m.; No. 112 (daily) 10.50 a. m. No. 110 (daily) 1.55 p.m.; No. 116 (daily) 1.55 p.m.; No. 116 (daily) 1.020 a. m.; No. 113 (daily) 12.05 p. m.; No. 111 (daily) 3.10 p. m. Nos. 116 and 117 (night trains) discontinued. Close connection at Hodges with through trains for Greenville, Columbia, Charleston, etc., connecting at Greenville for A. & C. Division points and the East, also Asheville, Atlanta, etc.

Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous—a spirit of sunshine—peaceful from very gladness—beautiful because bright

Let your religion make you more considerate, more loving and attractive, more able to think of and enter into the pleasures and interests of

others. The mark of a saint is not perfec tion. A saint is not a man without faults, but a man who has given him-

GEMS IN VERSE.

The Little Streets. "Tomorrow I'll do it," says Bennie
"I will by and by," says Seth. "Not now-pretty soon," says Jennia.
"In a minute," says little Beth.

Oh, dear little people, remember That, true as the stars in the sky, The little streets of Tomorrow, Pretty Soon and By-and-by Lead, one and all. As straight, they say,

As the King's highway,
To the city of Not at All!

-Annie H. Donnell in Youth's Companion

If I Were You. If I were you, I'd see my path of duty So plain and straight, without a curve or bend And walk upon it, without swerve or falter, From life's beginning straightway to its end. I'd be so strong, so faithful and so true, I would, if I were you.

If I were you. I'd live upon a pittance And save up money for a rainy day
And never buy a pretty gown or jewel
Or take a bit of pleasure by the way,
And then I'd be so cheerful, never blue, I would, if I were you.

If I were you and friends that knew you longest Would hurt and wound, advice unasked wo give, I'd still forbear and cherish all their virtues

And ever with them in contentment live.

I'd be so faithful, constant through and through, I would, if I were you.

If I were you and found some gentle woman Who gave you sweetness, trust and sympathy, I would not turn to them for consolation, But seek alone the barren friendship tree, Nor try to find a broader mental view. Ah, no; I would not-not if I were you

And if a man should help you with his lik To stronger purpose or to brayer deed I'd do without his presence and incentive. Lest all the gossips' tongues thereby shou speed,
Although it take from life its pleasures few
I would, if I were you.

If I were you, I'd stay in old inclosures And be consistent all the way along, No matter what the stress and strain of life is, Tomptations, trials, sorrows, loss among. I would, if I were you.

But for myself, as I am just a woman, I'll take what help and gladness I can find Nor make a pledge to absolute perfection, And all my way to hard heroics bind, Content to think, with kindly deeds as leaven While here I dwell I lose no hope of heaven, And so, withal, at last I may not rue Not doing as—I would if I were you.

O mother, my love, if you'll give me your ha And go where I ask you to wander,
I will lead you away to a beautiful land,
The dreamland that's waiting out yonder!
We'll walk in the sweet poay garden out there
Where moonlight and starlight are streaming And the flowers and the birds are filling the

With the fragrance and music of dreaming. There'll be no little, tired out boy to undress No questions or cares to perplex you; There'll be no little bruises or bumps to or

Nor patching of stockings to ver you, For I'll rock you away on the silver dew And sing you asleep when you're weary, and no one shall know of our beautiful dream

But you and your own little dearie. And when I am tired I'll nestle my head In the bosom that's soothed me so often,
And the wide awake stars shall sing in my stead
A song which my dreaming shall soften.
Bo, mother, my love, let me take your dear

hand, And away through the starlight we'll wander, Away through the mist to the beautiful land, The dreamland that's waiting out yender!
—Eugene Field.

The Mirror.

My mirror tells me that my face is fair, And can I doubt but that it tells me true? My mirror says that I have golden hair And cheeks like the wild rose and eyes blue.

I say, "Do I indeed these charms possess,

O trusty glass?" My mirror answers "Yes." Have surfeited with flattery's cloying sweet Unto my mirror do I straight repair
And cry: "O mirror, is this all deceit?

Say, do I merit praise and fond caress? Deem me not vain, I pray, for well I know

I must one day unto my mirror go And say, "Oh, tell me, mirror, is it true That every day my youthful charms grow less?" Then must my trusty mirror answer "Yes."

And, oh, I trust that in that later day, The time of silvered hair and fading sight, When I unto my looking glass shall say, "O mirror, with my beauty's waning light Doth honor also fail and virtue go?" Then may mine truthful mirror answer "No."
—Margaret F. Mauro in McClure's Magazina.

> Each In His Own Name. A fire mist and a planet, A crystal and a cell,
>
> A jellyfish and a saurian And caves where the cave men dwe Then a sense of law and beauty
> And a face turned from the clod—
> Some call it evolution, And others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon. The infinite, tender sky; The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields And the wild geese sailing high And all over upland and lowland The charm of the geldenrod ome of us oall it autum And others oal! it God.

Like the tides on a crescent seabcach When the moon is new and thin, Into our hearts high yearnings Come welling and surging in. Come from the mystic o Whose rim no foot has trod-Some of us call it longing, And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty. A mother starved for her broed, Scorates drinking the hemlock And Jesus on the rood. The million who, humble and name The straight, head pathway trod-

Some call it conscoration, And others call is God. -W. E. Carruth in Christian Register. You o'n talk o' martial heroes till th' toos e'

hoarse, But they ain't th' biggest beroes that into th'

Th' real heroes wear no tokens but th' blisters on their han's. They're th' toilers that aboun in every clime They're th' very bone an since o' all times an o' all lan's.

They're th' men who keep a-hustlin all th' -Omaba World-Herald. God's glory lies not out of reach. The moss we crush beneath our feet, The pebbles on the wet scabeach,

elemn meanings, strange and sweet.

people, by our obligations to make Christianity look as beautiful in peo-Never was a sincere thought utterly

ground, but there is some Leart to Trust and wait. greet and accept it unexpectedly.

Settle it in your own heart that it of victory for Christ, and the same is the sum of all your business and way is the path of victory for His blessedness to live to God. followers.

JOLTING OVER BAD ROADS.

The Majority of Farmers Show No Inter est In Road Improvement. With the same patience that the early settler waited for the railroad to be built must the advocates of good roads wait for any decided action to be taken

For the last five years our roads have been the topic of the press, but we fail to see the good effect that this should have had on the minds of an intelligent people, and, strange as it may seem, the farmers are the very last ones with which this matter finds any favor. While our city cousins have long since protested against the slow, uncomfortable horse car and compelled the companies to build expensive electric lines jolt along in cumbersome vehicles over nearly as bad roads as those our grandfathers traveled in early pioneer days, and farmers who read from time to time of the large sums of money spent

highways. For a proof of this fact just see with what reluctance most farmers work on the road, even when well paid for their labor; better paid than they often are for the work which they do on the farm, and yet a greater proof is the fact that in many of the towns in this ifornia, while the oldest son is lookcounty they still cling to the old way of working out road taxes by allowing a man so much for his team, plow or shovel and giving him ten hours' story telling.

At a rough estimate there is between \$10,000 and \$15,000 expended annually on the roads in this county. If part of this large sum of money was invested in machinery used in making roads, and then have the work done by a body of men working under a county overseer who had proved his ability as a road builder and civil engineer by passing a satisfactory civil service examination, we could get more and better work done. Such a man could be obtained for a moderate salary, and the work done would be more uniform and satisfactory than that done by pet overseers who are appointed regardless of ability, but because of some political pull at town meetings.

Of course there are exceptions to the general class of farmers who are working and talking to the best of their ability for good roads. It is to be hoped that success will in the end crown their efforts.

WIDE TIRE BENEFITS.

They Not Only Improve the Road, but the Load Is More Easily Drawn.

The beneficial effect of the wide tire on dirt roads is strikingly shown in some recent tests at the Missouri agricultural experiment station at Columbia. A clay road badly cut into ruts by the narrow tires was selected for the test as presenting conditions least favorable to the broad tire. A number of tests of the draft of the narrow tire were made in these open ruts and immediately followed by the broad tires running in the same ruts. The first run of the broad tire over the narrow tire ruts was accompanied by an increased draft, the second by a draft materially less than the original narrow tire, the third by a still greater decline, and in the fourth trip the rut was practically performance of this hour's duties will to care for or think of ourselves, obliterated and filled. The narrow tires be the best preparation for the hours of the care for or think of ourselves, obliterated and filled. The narrow tires be the best preparation for the hours of the care for or think of ourselves, obliterated and filled. were then run over the same road, with or ages that follow. the results that the draft was lighter than before the broad tires had been used. Alternating the broad and narrow tires on this road for a number of times resulted in a gradually decreased draft. In other words, the broad tires were improving the road surface to such an extent when run but half the time as to make the draft considerably less for all vehicles. This clearly demonstrates that if even half the wagons used on dirt roads had broad tires the results would be beneficial in draft and enormously beneficial in bettering the condition of

the roads. In another trial, when a clay road was so badly cut into ruts as to be almost impassable for light vehicles and pleasure carriages, after running the 6 inch tires over this road 12 times the ruts were completley filled and a first class bicycle path made. A careful record of the drafts shows that the draft was materially less than with the narrow tires immediately before. Thus the road would have been gradually improved by the use of the broad tires at the same time that the farmer would have been able to transport his products over the road with greatly reduced draft.

Steel Roadway.

Secretary Wilson has given directions to General Roy Stone, chief of the bureau of good roads at the department of agriculture, to construct a sample steel roadway at the most convenient location he can find at the Nashville exposition, where it may be seen and studied by the visitors who will attend the exposition during the summer. Secretary Wilson thinks the steel trackway for wagons is the easiest solution of the good roads problem, particularly in the west, where stone and gravel are scarce, and the soil is deep and sticky.

Improved Roads For Mississippi. Mississippi now has a road law, which, if properly carried into effect, Gabriel's horn
An declaim about your statesmen till you're and if kept in effect for a material length of time, will probably give the state a system of public roads superior world was born,
For compared with some their work is mighty coarse.

The compared with some their work is mighty coarse.

The coarse was a coarse but the black of the coarse was a coarse but the black of the coarse was a coarse but the black of the coarse was a coarse but the black of the coarse was a coarse but the black of the coarse was a coarse but the black of the coarse was a coarse was southern states. - Mobile Register.

Farmers Took the Lead.

It was the farmers who originated the state aid law of New Jersey and who carried it into execution, with its vastly beneficial result, not only in the state, but as an example to many other states. It was also the farmers who built the excellent Canandaigua roads in New York at their own cost.

The human race is divided into two classes-those who go ahead and do inquire. "Why wasn't it done the God has promised to satisfy-but he

did not promise when. God has time enough, and so have you. God has boundless resources, and his resources lost. Never a magnanimity fell to the are yours. Can you not trust Him? The way of the cross was the path

How One Man Succeeded.

Joe Trigg, who write the three colimps of farm comments in the Rockford, Ja., Register, tells an instructive story of how one young farmer in northern Iowa has succeeded. Ten a load of hogs to town, which he sold for \$93.35. With his money he paid ship. years ago as a young farmer, he took for the betterment of our public highways, says the Whitewater (Wis.) Jourmower note sent on for collection quit. and went home with \$2,50 in his

ocket.

That night, says the editor of the Register, the grocer paid his clerk and his delivery boy their wages, out of the money left by the young farmer. The boy spent his money at the skating rink and the clerk spent his with palace cars, we are contented to money for presents for his best girl. The lawyer took his commission, which amounted to about \$3 and attended a church fair, and the tax col-OFFICE UP-STAIRS ON McILWAIN lector bought a fresh Hayana cigar. Corner, Abbeville, S. C. lector bought a fresh Havana cigar. But the young 'armer went home and with his wife he poured over the figby the government in making public ures, trying to see how to pay the improvements would vote against an next batch of interest on the mortequal amount being expended on our gage on the farm. The young farmer and his wife somehow managed to meet all their payments and they have the farm, much enlarged and stocked with the best cattle and hogs in the state. When they go to town they go in a double seated surry, with the back seat filled with children. They are spending this winter in Caling after the farm.

This is vouched for a true story. And what became of the clerk, the delivery boy, the lawyer, and the tax collector? The clerk is still clerking, the delivery boy is tendeng a bowling alley, the tax collector is a curbstone dealer and the lawyer is in the West selling mining stocks to Eastern suckers.

Folly of Profaulty.

The Tampa Tribune remarks that many a young man and boy could be reclaimed from the vile habit of profanity if he could only be reached by the direct admonition of some good man or woman who would simply prove to him that to swear is the act of a fool, and that not even those who practice pro'anity themselves admire it in others, which is entirely true. Boys learn it from their fathers and elder brothers. But fathers and elder brothers seldom relish this fruit of their own planting. It is almost in-conceivable that a boy should learn to wear from his mother.

Women, except of the lowest order, rarely swear. If any of them did, they could not get a moderately decent man to come near them. There have been cases where wives driven to heroic treatment of the habit of profanity in their husbands have made a feint of adopting that habit themselves. It has generally effected a cure, although the Tribune tannot advise any one to proceed to so desperate an extremity. But do not the simple facts that this newspaper has stated demonstrate the essential folly and grossness of profanity.

who are honorable in their homes, men who are honorable in their busimen who are honorable in their business dealings, men who are conscientiously faithful in every duty of life else.

Cotton, hay, cattle, or anything are and comfort of guests.

Patronage of the traveling public is solicited. Reasonable rates will be given. which confronts them. Don't waste your life in doubts and

fears. Spend yourself on the work be-

fore you, well assured that the right

ALL COOKS ARE USING

Once Tried Always Used

A MONEY SAVER

Gives Perfect Satisfaction

The Southern Cotton Oil Co.,

SAVANNAH, CA.

AND ALL BUILDING MATERIAL.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

C. A. MILFORD,

Phone 107.

FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS

W. S. COTHRAN, Proprietor.

The world delights in sunny people.

If you are a \$1, \$2, \$3, or \$8 hat man it makes no difference your hat is at Hail & Anderson. The old are hungering for love more than for bread.

Greatness of mind and heart, purity of motive and desire, strength and Agents for Fire, Life, Accident, Bond and tenderness, faith and charity, joy and hope, sublime heroism and ministrant

was trying to own, paid the grocery a long due grocer bill, called at the bank and paid for an extension on half a little girl wisely answered, "It is and paid for an extension on half a being sorry enough to quit." Not bedozen notes, paid an attorney \$30 on ing sorry, but being sorry enough to

We make prescription work a specially. We have two of the finest Prescription Men to be found in South Carolina. One on duty all the time. Night call No. 42. Milford's Drug Store. Phone 107.

DENTAL NOTICE.

Dr. S. G. Thomson,

WM. H. PARKER. PARKER & GREENE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Office on LAW RANGE. ABBEVILLE TESOUTH CAROLINA. May 4, 1898. U



Fresh Meats, Butter, Green Groceries. Canned Goods, Staple Groceries, Chickens and Eggs, Fresh Fish Fridays and Saturdays.

Give me a call at the Younger stand. W. C. DuPRE. Sept. 10, 1902; tf

THE Abbeville Warehouse. CLEN ETHEL

The Abbeville Warehouse is prepared to store

COTTON

and other produce, or goods of any kind. New Wagon Scales have the world needs good men—men by the see honorable in their homes, will be readily served in weighing the set of the table.

HAS CHANGED MANAGEMENT. THE house will be throughly rehovated, and a new entrance will be made on the Public square.

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Every attention will be given to the please.

JOHN LYON, Manager.

There are times when we are unable to care for or think of ourselves, but ingly ministering to us.

Ar Port Royal Lv Yemassee (A C. L.)... Ar Charleston Ar Savannah Ar Yen assee v Charleston Connections at Greenwood for all points on Sea-board Air Line. For further information relative to tickets, rates

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W. M. ARCHER, Ticket Agent, Anderson, S. C.
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A. G. FAULKNER, Manager

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July 16, 1902. 11 -

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WHICH THEY ARE OFFERING ON THE BEST OF TERMS AND AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

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ABBEVILLE, S. C.

L. A. LLOYD, Proprietor. January 6, 1903. tf

Charleston and Western Carolina R. R. Augusta and Asheville Short Line. Schedule in effect February 25, 1908.

6 87 am 8 85 am Ar Yemassee...... Lv Port Royal (C. & W. C.) 7 40 am 7 50 am

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